Every man has his price-but few

And you always get full measure when you acquire a peck of trouble.

It will soon take an expert to distinruish between a Russian crisis and a revolution.

Paradoxically, a shortage in the Kentish hop fields promises a jump in the price.

The people of Helsingfors insist that their town isn't anywhere near as bad s it sounds.

A painter has just died leaving a fortune of \$200,000. Yet some folks insist there's nothing in signs.

The small boy of Russia is not being inspired, these days, with the illusive hope that some day he may be Czar.

It is getting so that when two battle ships escape collision the circumstance is worth a paragraph in the news col-There are thousands of people in the

had Russell Sage been a \$25,000 uncle to them. James J. Corbett has managed to get

milkman. Treating him to a milk punch, as it were. The public is beginning to learn some things about his nephews and nieces that Uncle Russell Sage doubtless knew

when he made his will. William Cullen Bryant once wrote an ode to a mosquito, beginning "Fair ect." He must have known that only the lady mosquito lights upon man.

Speaking of universal peace, Russia is preparing to build bigger and heavier battleships, and Japan is experimenting with new and deadlier projec-

which cost \$2,000, has been added to the New York aquarium. We suppose It is to furnish milk for the sea urchins

A woman is trying to get theatrical managers to refuse to put on pleces which call for the appearance of girls in tights. We have no doubt that the managers will yield to her entreaties the moment such pieces cease to pay.

In Denmark there is a company that psures girls against becoming old naids. A girl who has to pay an unusually high premium over there may be justified in refusing to believe the fellows who tell her she is beautiful.

An Atlanta, Ga., man was arrested a few days ago for kissing his wife in public. This should be a lesson to marverywhere. Let the married man limit his public demonstrations of affection to calling her "Pet" or "Baby."

An Eastern bard begins a poem thus: An anarchist was working Within a garret mean.

This shows how dangerous it is for bards to sing of things concerning which they are ignorant. Anarchists don't work.

A Chinese viceroy has adopted the plan of keeping a group of Christians in jail to pray for rain. As soon as the climatic conditions are favorable he lets out one lot and takes on another against the next dry spell. A few weeks of wet weather ought to be a great Christianizing influence in that prov-

A woman lecturer at the University of Wisconsin the other day said to an audience composed of members of her own sex: "We are never going to be free so long as we wear pettleoats. Woman must wear a gymnasium-like costume if she wishes to gain her freedom." Is there to be a renalssance of the bloomer.

The spoiling of sons by wealthy fathers is peculiarly a habit of the newly rich. Where money has longer been in the family, the possession of a few millions does not constitute an irresistible temptation to rush out and make a swine of one's self. But the sudden fortunes of the past few years of blessed prosperity have confessedly tyrned out fectants. The bacteria that cause pneua crowd of vapid and worthless and helplessly rich young men.

One of the construction firms engaged in rebuilding San Francisco engaged a large quantity of Portland cement, to be delivered this month at the rate of a thousand barrels a day. Delivery at many diseases, especially of the skin that rate for forty-two days would have and superficial parts of the body. In exhausted the entire production of cement in the United States in 1880. Last | tuberculosis of the skin, a positive cure year, however, 34,000,000 barrels were produced, and only the other day a Kansas City company began to build a plant for its manufacture that will turn out half a million barrels a year. When by light; and bolls, crystpelas and vaconcrete houses become popular the demand for Portland cement will increase to such an extent that every man who has a bed of argillaceous limestone on his farm will have a fortune waiting at

During the fiscal year, ended on June 30, the national government had a surplus of receipts over expenditures amounting to more than twenty-five million dollars. During the preceding year there was a deficit of nearly the same amount. In 1903-04 there was also a deficit, but it would have been less than two millions if the expenditures pay,' so I'm taking a chance as well as had not included a sum of forty million dollars paid for the Panama Canal. The United States, unlike most governments in this respect, does not vary its taxing system from year to year according to the demands that are to be made on the treasury. There has been no change in the tariff on imports since | tion of figureheads.

Dakota County Herald 1807. Only the tariff of 1846, which was in force eleven years, has had a longer life than the Dingley tariff. Nor has any important amendment been made in the internal revenue system since the repeal of the taxes imposed to pay the expenses of the Spanish war. The result of having a fixed system of revenue, the proceeds of which fluctuate as the country is prosperous or otherwise, and of making appropriations without knowing how large the receipts are to be, is that the government has sometimes a large surplus, and again a deficit. Immense receipts for customs In consequence of an unprecedented importation of foreign goods caused the surplus of the past year. Expenditures were large, but the tariff yielded more than three hundred million dollars, and internal revenue receipts also increased, although not so largely as customs. No longer ago than last December a deficit was anticipated, but in the last six months the revenue poured into the treasury in unexpected mill-

Child labor laws seem to fall because legislators do not distinguish carefully between the thing to be accomplished and the means to accomplish it. There is no doubt whatever that legislatures can fix the minimum age at which children may be allowed to work, but in carrying out the purpose of the laws they make, they must be sure that they treat all children alike. The certification of age must be obtainable by all, country who would have been satisfied | Child labor laws, so far as their executive provisions go, have been fashioned too much after the laws of European countries. It is very easy in those countries to obtain certificates of age, Into the limelight again by licking a because they all preserve vital statisties. Every child born into the world is properly recorded, and at any time the date of his birth can be obtained. In this country vital statistics have not been kept until very recent years. Here the States manage these matters to suit themselves. The births of some children are recorded and of others not. Any law that requires a certificate based upon record must necessarily discriminate against those whose births are not a matter of record. The Pennsylvania law has been declared unconstitutional because it so discriminated. Other laws have met similar fate for the same reason. What are needed are provisions that will conform to the conditions obtaining in this country. There A sea cow, eighteen feet long, and fixed by law. There ought to be some is no doubt that a minimum age can be way by which evidence of age can be established that will apply to all alike. This is the problem to be solved, and its solution may lie in the general institution of vital statistics. The courts have not indicated such a solution, they being satisfied simply to declare the defects in laws enacted. The lawmakers must discover how to solve this problem and no doubt they will.



The Healing Power of Sunlight. There have been sun-worshipers through all the ages, and the sun has always been recognized as the source of life and light, of health and happiness on the earth. Yet it is only recently that science has found the explanation of this world-feeling, and has learned how and why the light of the sun is life-giving and life-saving. It is only within the last quarter of a century that the medical profession has discovered that the cause of the great plagues of mankind-consumption, typhold fever, pneumonia, cholera, smallpox, yellow fever, and all the infectious and contagious diseases-is due to the presence within the human body of micro-organisms. These organisms constitute the lowest forms of animal or vegetable life-single cells, invisible to the naked eye, which are reproduced with frightful rapidity when sown on

a favorable soil. By itself the knowledge of this fact would cause despair if there were nothing to arrest the increase of the germs. But fortunately is was found at the same time that there are forces in man and in nature warring against the minute enemies, and that one of the most powerful of such protectors is the light

of the sun. It is now known that sunlight is one of the most potent of all the destroyers of disease-germs. It kills them more certainly than do the strongest disinmonfa, for example, are destroyed within less than an hour when exposed to the direct rays of the sun, and live but little longer in the diffused light which fills a room on a bright day.

This knowledge has been turned to practical account in the treatment of lupus, for example, which is a form of may result from exposure of the diseased part to the direct rays of the

The healing of wounds is promoted rious inflammations of the skin have been cured by the same means. The curative effect is sometimes obtained by simple exposure to direct sunlight, but the best results are brought about by means of lenses which concentrate the chemical rays and exclude those of heat.—Youth's Companion,

A Lottery. Dr. Phaker-Take this prescription;

will either kill or cure you. Patient-But suppose it kills me? Dr. Phaker-Nothing ventured, nothng gained.' My motto is, 'No cure, no

you."-Philadelphia Ledger. Don't feel complimented when some one tells you that you look comfortable in hot weather: You probably look slouchy.

Mathematicians come under the cap-



the Bourse de Commerce, or old Corn Exchange, and the fluted Doric column relic of Marie de Medici's palace. From here it is a step to the Bank of France, with precious cellars stocked with diamonds and bullion carefully guarded. Then comes the garden of the Palais Royal. Where is the splendor always associated with this romantic name? Here is revealed a tragedy of departed glory. There is a promenade beneath small shade trees; there is a basin of water which does service as a fountain; there are one or two flower beds, There are sculptures, too, and in the afternoon, when the band is playing, the court takes on somewhat of a festive air. But by morning light, when nearly deserted, it is dreary enough. The trinket shops around its borders show cheap and tawdry wares. The cafes which occupy the second floor are good for their inexpensive kind. Here is the entrance to the old vaudeville theater of the Palais Royal. In the garden are occasional benches. It would be interesting to stay until noon when the little cannon placed behind the statue of Eurydice is fired automatically by means of a burning glass,

An essential element in the charm of Paris is the abundance of flowers. The larger flower markets, at the Madeleine, lu the Place de la Republique and on the Qual aux Fleurs, are supplemented by the flower klosks scattered at intervals along the boulevards, by the big baskets of blossoms which one sees carried on the backs of men and women porters, by the bouquets of flower girls, and the gorgeous window boxes which light up by day the Avenue de l'Opera. the Rue Royale, and the Rue de la Pa'x. Paquin's windows fairly flame with living color. The maples in the fortifications of Paris. Clichy is passgardens of the city have "put their corals on," The Illaes wave their purple plumes. The acacias are all out in ciers of Paris live. Next comes Paissy, bloom, and the chestnut trees along the the birthplace of St. Louis. The train Avenue des Champs Elysees have lit dashes through many little towns along their "mimic chandellers." Flowers are the Scine, with alluring vistas through so cheap that anybody can afford to buy the foliage. At Vernon is seen the ruin-

their, and almost everybody does. Many countries have contributed to the splendor of that palatial edifice of from the Selne, is the pilgrimage art and pleasure, the Opera House. Marbles from Italy, from Spain, from Scotland and from Sweden embellish it, which depicts her in armor, with hands from Finland even, and from far Algeria. In front of it great bronze candelabra stand. The facade is beautiful, ling with rows of lights that look like factories are scattered over the nearer strings of jewels.

of the Eifel Tower. The view is fine count. There follows the night voyage and the ascent easy. The visitor can on the channel, and next morning the where bands of them are still to be walk up the 729 steps to the second tourist reaches the hospitable shores of landing, but it costs as much as it does "Merry England."

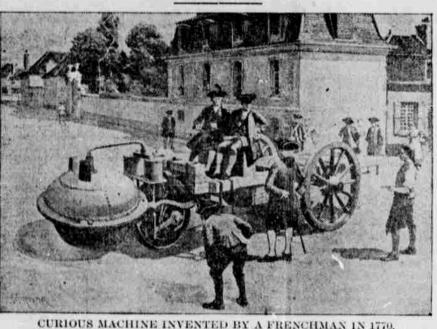
Every visitor to Paris is interested in | to take the elevator, which is of American make. The upper half of the way has elevators of a French company. It is the highest monument in the world, nearly twice as high as the Washington column at our own capital, but little is said about the magnificent reaches of its base. Underneath it is a good sized park, with fine trees in it and a lake.

> Versailles seems stupid after Paris. Dull houses in a deadly town, a heavy palace, and a garden most solemn through the evidences of its frivolity. The show places of Versailles oppress by their artificiality. Horrible to find geography, geometry, astronomy worked out laboriously in hedges, to see trees distorted out of all their beauty in a degenerate effort at a new effect of opulent magnificence, and all of it garing in the noonday sun. This is the impression which Versailles makes, until the tourist has visited the palace and is lost in imaging mentally all the spleador of its long ago, the formal ceremony of the reigns of Louis XIV, and vided the present rate of slaughter is XV., the courts of Maintenon and Dubarry, of Marie Antoinette and her frivclous ladles, who knew no better than to dance and sing and play at living while the people starved. Then the curiously elaborate surroundings seem more reasonable, more in keeping. And and, if a game warden makes an arwhen the visitor enters into the deep rest, it is almost impossible to find a recesses of the wood and hears the nightingale singing-the nightingale outsider is fined, but the "native" genwhich they say sings not of sadness but erally gets off scot-free, even if he has of joy in a newborn consciousness of been caught with a wagon load of illelove-where is found a statue hidden gally slaughtered game in his possesin a dell, or a slient fountain which, ized that old Versailles is quaint and

Leaving Paris for Rouen, a tunnel is traversed, cut right through the old ed. and Colombes, the Malsons Lafitte, where many of the wealthy finaned castle which Philip Augustus built. Finnly, near Rouen, on a hill rising church of Bon-Secours, where stands the well-known statue of Jeanne d'Arc. folded, posed beneath the vaults of a payillon.

There is little of interest between view. In the journey the river Seine is Many tourists lunch at the restaurant crossed twenty-two times by actual

THE FIRST AUTOMOBILE.



CURIOUS MACHINE INVENTED BY A FRENCHMAN IN 1770.

The first automobile offers a wonderful contrast to those in use to-day. This first motor was the invention of a Frenchman, N. J. Cuguot, in 1770, and were it not for the French Revolution, which turned men's minds away from this form of mechanics, Cugnot might have anticipated George Stephenson, the father of the steam locomotive.

Cugnot's machine consisted of a wooden chassis, with three wheels, The boller, a kettlelike contrivance, was in front, and the single forward wheel was driven by two cylinders. The steering arrangement was not unlike that of the present day. This curious machine still exists and is now in one of the museums of Paris.

MODERN VENUS OF MILO.

Lady Beatrice Pole-Carew, England's Most Beautiful Woman.

Ever since its discovery on the Greof the Venus of Milo has stood for the



pared.

beauty. The face is ntellectual. the brow serene, the figobly planned." It outh and beauty, but

strength and repose.

Naturally, any woman would like to have the grace, dignity and beauty typified in this statue and no higher compliment can be paid to a woman than to say she resembles the Venus of Milo. And this is the compliment paid man. to Lady Beatrice Pole-Carew, the most beautiful woman in England. Lady of Mile." Her beauty is world-famous. Her features are almost classically per fect and her likeness to the Grecian statue, now in the Louvre. Paris, is apparent when the two faces are com-

Oh, Vanity of Vanities!

"We carry lots of women clear to the top floor or at least several floors up and then they take the next elevator down without going three steps away from the elevator," declared the operator of one of the "lifts" in a big office building yesterday.

"No, it isn't because they like to ride in the elevators particularly. Why do but it takes a mighty brave man to they do it? To get the use of the mir- | "call" her.

rors, of course. See those mirrors on either side of the elevator? That's what attracts them. A bit of wind ner by the big building and then they have it sealed. cian Island of Melos, in 1820, the statue | imagine that their hair is badly disarranged and make for the nearest mirembodiment of ror, which is in the elevator."-Cleve womanly grace and land Plain Dealer.

His "Working Clothes."

ire perfect. It is clothes," said a man in a clothing store he "perfect woman, to the salesman who came forward. "Step this way, sir," politely respondcustomer went to the rear of the store, womanilness, where there were huge piles of jeans and blouses and sults varying in price from three to ten dollars.

"These won't do," the customer declared. "I want a dress suit." working clothes," ventured the sales-

"So I did," the customer calmly responded. "That's the kind of clothes I Pole-Carew is called "the modern Venus work in. I'm a musician at the the- Indians, that carry on indiscriminate

Just Vanity.

"What a funny smile she has! What makes her mouth twist around to one side? Some sort of facial paralysis, I suppose.

"No, she's got a gold tooth on that side, that's all."-Philadelphia Press.

People have had so many unfortunate and disagreeable experiences with agents that it's a wonder they don't and by the time the State authorities watch themselves every time a new one appears.

When a woman bluffs she seldom has anything better than a bob tall flush, skin,



In ten years there will hardly enough big game in the West to tempt a hunter to take down his rifle-promaintained.

From the Western States that have long been famed as the haunts of big game of all descriptions come stories of flagrant disregard of laws. Hunting is carried on out of season by ranchmen, jury that will convict. An occasional

could it speak, could tell such interest. In the last haunt of the elk, south of ing stories of the past, then it is real- Yellowstone Park, in the Jackson Hole country, those noble animals are fast disappearing. Even the game of Yellowstone National Park is not exempt, if stories from Wyoming and Montana are correct, as it is claimed that peachers carry on a campaign of wholesale slaughter in the long winter months, when the park is snowbound and when It is practically impossible for soldiers to guard the great game preserve of the nation.

In the Northwest little or no attention is paid to laws protecting those rare animals, mountain goats; while in Colorado and other Rocky Mountain States, whose peaks are the grazing ground of the mountain sheep, those beautiful animals are being killed off in spite of a farcical "perpetual closed season."

Less than a decade ago a man could get all kinds of deer hunting in Coloand there are interior glories of red and Rouen and Dieppe. The road traverses rado; and a score of years ago the bufgold, of mirrors, starry ceilings, spark- a cheerful and pretty district, where falo were still rooming the plains east of the Rockies. But to-day the deer is getting almost as rare as the buffalo. The elk long ago left Colorado's mountains and drifted north into Wyoming. found in Jackson's Hole. But the laws any outsider who kills elk out of season, are inadequate when put in opermost of the illegal killing. It is im chance of discovery if one of the animals is killed. Even if a stray game ranchmen who are all tarred with the free and goes on with his work of motion of Gen. Oku to the head of the slaughter in season and out.

Even the setting aside of government forest reserves and parks has done little to stop the slaughter of game. In the summer, when the reserves are patroled by rangers, and when Yellowstone Park is guarded by soldiers, there is little or no illegal killing done. But in the winter, when there are no ransnowbound roads make it impossible for the soldiers to patrol the big park | trenches. thoroughly, the work of slaughter goes on. There are two big forest reserves adjoining Yellowstone Park-the Teton reserve and the Yellowstone reserve. Both are alive with game, as is the park itself. A limited amount of game can be killed in the reserves, in season, in conformity with the game laws of Wyoming, but the season in the park is always closed. No firearms are admitted into the park, save those carried by the soldiers. If one insists on will strike them as they turn the cor- carrying a gun into the park he must

But all these rules and regulations cut little figure in the eyes of the skilled and experienced poachers who live in the vicinity of the park. These men do no killing in summer or autumn. They make their \$5 a day as guides for "I want to get a suit of working hunting parties of Easterners, But in the winter, when the snows are deep and the tremendous winter of the Yellowstone country has set in, they get ypifies not only ed the salesman, and the prospective very busy. On snowshoes these poachers flud it easy to enter the forest re serves and the park, and to kill all the game they want. Magnificent elk, deer and other game fall before their rifles. If a lonely soldier sights the poachers at work, the chances are he pays no at-"I thought you said you wanted tention, for the reason that it would only result in his own death.

In addition to the work of the white game hog, many of the Western States have troubles with wandering bands of slaughter of game. These ludians have no business off their reservations, but many of the agents find it impossible to keep their wards within the boundaries prescribed by the government. The Ulntah Ute Indians, who have a reservation in Utah, make pilgrimages to the deer country in Northwestern Colorado, and they spare nothing in their long hunt. Bucks, does and fawns all fall before the rifles of the red men, of Colorado arrive on the scene, the Indians are back in Utah, with their "jerked meat" and their loads of buck-

Apparently, the forest reserves are the only hope for partial preservation

they were more easily detected and often enjoyed, while the father had no lesire for a punster son. At first the evenings were strenuous, distiked by both; to the humorous side, so potent to the onlooker, father and son allke were oblivious. But at 25, while he is not an original joker, none can excel this young man in the case and quickness with which he detects a hidden meaning. The initiative seems not to be granted him, but a fund of enjoyment is his which undoubtedly would have been lost but for his consistent training.-Good Housekeeping.

Mrs. Pearl Cragie Was One of the Most Popular Novelists. Craigie, better known under the per



Now Oku, Hero of Nanshan, Is at Hend of Japanese Army. Baron Oku, who succeeded Gen. Kodama as the head of the Japanese army, is 62 years old. After receiving a collegiate education he entered the army at the age of 27, and in 1877, when a major, he found himself in command of the Emperor's forces in Kamamoto Castle, in southern Japan, during the Satsuma rebellion. After being nearly starved he led a desperate sortie. cut his way through the rebels and joined the imperial relieving forces. For this act of valor he was promoted

ing, and the hunting country that was

once regarded as the finest in the world

promises to hold nothing but memories

for the huntsman.—St. Louis Globe-

ONCE NEARLY STARVED.

Democrat.

and decorated. After the declaration of war against Russia in 1904 Japan hurled four great armies against the enemy in Manchuria. One of these, under Gen. Nogi,



GEN. BARON OKU.

besieged and took Port Arthur. Of the liant essays for different periodicals. other three, which repeatedly engaged

Kuropatkin to the north, Oku comanded the one which landed near of Wyoming, while "making it hot" for Dalay and swept up the Liaotung peninsula. Another, which landed in Korea, cleared the enemy from the distinctly masculine. She was a freation against the native hunter. It is Yalu river and united with Oku at Liothe Western ranchman who is doing yang, was commanded by Gen. Tamemoto Kuroki, whose desperate attempt possible to convince the average ranch- to flank Kuropatkin forced the Ruser that he is not privileged to go out slans back on Mukden but falled to bag and get "fresh meat" whenever he the enemy. The fourth commander was wants it, regardless of game laws. The Gen. Michitsura Nodzu, a hero of the deer or elk come down to his very China war, who swung his army northfences in winter, and there is little ward from Takushan, west of the Yalu. These four generals operated in harmony under the direction of Field Marwarden happens along and puts him un- shal Marquis Oyama and his great der arrest, there is little to fear, as a chief of staff, Gen. Baron Kodama, who jury is pretty sure to be made up of superseded him as supreme head of the Howe, of Boston, who recently rounded army on April 1 of this year, and whose same stick. So the game hog gets off death recently made way for the pro-

general staff. Gen. Oku, who before the arrival of Oyama and Kodama, operated alone, won a series of half a dozen brilliant

ictories, beginning with the bloody tile of Nanshan Hill, steadily beating Kuropatkin back for 250 miles, until joined by the other three armies. He never lost a fight. At Nanshan, Kaigers in the reserves, and when the ping, Tehlisz, Tashiachou and Haiching he whipped the Russians out of the

Humor as a Study.

Can the sense of humor be cultivated? I think if a boy with the literal directness of a small Briton, the despair of his humorous father. A systematic course was begun, in the hope that the child's life might be broadened and brightened. Each week one or two evenings were devoted to a careful explanation of the jokes as they appeared in three of the humorous weeklies of the better class. Puns were avoided, as to puncture a pneumatic know-all.

BRILLIANT WOMAN AUTHOR.

The sudden death of Mrs. Pearl name of John Oliver Hobbes, in London recently removed

one of the brillian novelists of the day. Her demise was totally unexpected, she having been apparently in the best of health when she retired the evening previous. She was found dead in bed, having evidently MRS. PEARL CRAIGIE passed away while asleep. Heart dis-

ease was the cause. Mrs. Craigie was an American, although she had resided for a great many years in England. She was the daughter of John Morgan Richards and was born in Boston 38 years ago. She was a near relative of the famous Field family. Her father was wealthy and she was given every educational advantage. She traveled extensively abroad and took courses in classics and philosophy in London. When 19 she was married to Reginald Walpole Craigle, an Englishman of good family who was a clerk in the Bank of England. Their married life was unhappy. In 1895 she brought sult for divorce in a London court, alleging shocking brutality on his part, and procured a decree, with

the custody of her son. The name of John Oliver Hobbes first appeared appended to a short novel called "Some Emotions and a Moral," in 1801. The sharp cynicism and high flavor of the book gained instant recognition for the writer. It was at first supposed that the author was a man. Not until some time afterwards did Mrs. Craigle reveal her identity. "The Sinner's Comedy," a second story along the same lines, and "A Bundle of Life" followed, gaining wide favor. Gods, Some Mortals and Lord Wicker sham" attracted much attention, as did another of her popular successes, "The School for Saints," brought out in 1897. Her last novel, published in 1905, was "The Flute of Pan." Mrs. Craigle was also the author of several plays, the most successful being "The Ambassador." She likewise wrote many bril-

Mrs. Craigie was a woman of most engaging personality. She was handsome, slight in physique and always impressed the visitor as a woman of great mentality. Her literary style was quent visitor to this country and always took a deep interest in affairs pertaining to her native land. Her home in London was a center for the literary lights of the day and she was a leading spirit among them,

ACTIVE AT 100.

Rev. William Howe, One of New England's Oldest Clergymen. One of the oldest active clergymen in the United States is Rev. William out his one hun-



in Worcester, he early determined on entering the ministry, and chiefly through his own efforts he secured his education. After his theological course he entered the Baptist ministry and

dredth year. Born

REV. WM. HOWE. for nearly threequarters of a century has been actively at work. He founded in Boston the Union Baptist Church, now Tremont Temple Church, one of the most noted of that persuasion in New England. He also founded in Cambridge the Broadway Baptist Church. Dr. Howe has been a forcible and convincing speaker, and even now, in spite of the handicap of advanced years, he gives evidence of his early ability as an orator, for he still preaches on occasions.

It is the easiest thing in the world

